

# Masked Stickups by Vinnie Paz

Vinnie Paz

Masked Stickups

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah

One, two

Yeah

Yo Stallone, I got 4 bars here or I got 8?

Aight

Aight look

Yeah

Check me out

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

I'm faithful to God, I'm so fuckin' faithful it hurt

That's why every bar and every rhyme take 'em to church

And once the body drop it go straight to the earth

And how you understand clean if you ain't played in the dirt?

Look, let me put it to you simple and plain

How these hollow tips take you through the center of pain

Shoot a fuckin' eye never talk to a fool

And a vic gon' be a vic, off with the jewels

You could have it either way, pa Glock or the pump

Either way you gon' take these shots like a drunk

Lucas weaponry, it's all types of shit I could get

It's mad body parts, all types shit I could hit

I got airplane, all type of shit I could get

Then there's rocket fuel, all types of shit I could flip

And ya'll gonna have to accept the God sickenin'

Aim the shwammy, it's gonna splash 'em like Rod Strickland

[Chrous]

I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to

Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you

Brrrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

Brrrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to

Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you

Brrrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

Brrrrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

20 plus years and still invincible

You ain't get touched for what you did, it's the principle

I don't bridge gaps cuz the gap is unbridgeable

Theoretically the probability conditional

Don't bring shirk around here, it's unpermissible

Actin' like my place in the game isn't pivotal

Faith called faith cuz it isn't too visible

Conflict stem from stolen African mineral

Cousin where you at?

I see 'em, I got a visual

The horror I'mma bring to his out-of-body is criminal

No matter how hard you try, you not at the pinnacle

All bark and no bite, you too typical

Celebrate mediocrity and do the minimal

Everything come back round, it's too cyclical

You don't get the raw anymore, that's additional

The cold price high and the body count biblical

[Chorus]

I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to

Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you

Brrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

Brrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

I could have your mans disappear if I wanted to

Funny how shit seem clear when the gun at you

Brrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up

Brrrrr stick up, ha ha ha, stick up